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MONDAY, MAY 8, 1911.

AGAINST THE BOSSES.

"In the name of God, Amen!" That is the form in which the last will and testament of men begins, and it was the way in which the Rev. Dr. Powell, of the Christian Church, began his eloquent and moving address to a house full of serious-minded men at the Bijou Theatre yesterday afternoon. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., and the preacher's subject, as announced in the daily papers, was "Christ and Caesar," and that is what it was, or, perhaps, it would be more understandable if we should say that it was a powerful plea for service in citizenship.

One of the mistakes so many, not to say most, men make is that there is no religion in politics, whereas there is no higher religious duty that men can perform than the duty of good citizenship. It touches the life of the people at every point; it affects them in all their interests; it is the security of the State, the defence of our institutions. It is a duty that cannot be performed by proxy, that can only be discharged by each voter for himself and in the fear of God. It is a duty that is awfully neglected, not by the men who hold their right of suffrage subject to the control of others, whether organized into what are called machines or that sell their votes to the highest bidder. One of the speaker's friends, a most excellent man of the best standing in his community, confessed that he had not exercised his right to the ballot for thirty years, but had permitted those who were really not so much interested in the public welfare as he to direct the political affairs of his neighborhood because he was indifferent to his own responsibility, and as it was with this "horrible example," so is it with hundreds and thousands of others all over this country, with the result that political affairs have gone at loose ends to the great distress of the State and the increased power of the evil-minded, who have obtained the mastery because the responsible people have not concerned themselves with public affairs.

Dr. Powell was very severe in his denunciation of those who fail to perform their obligations as good citizens, and challenged the men in his audience to meet their responsibility like men. Every edge of the minister's knife cut, and cut to the bone. Yet there was nothing partisan or unseemly to the day and the occasion in his deliverance. It was a plea for the dignity and power of the suffrage, the greatest power in all the world, for its intelligent and responsible exercise, for independence in thought and action, for the voter as an individual citizen, and not in the mass to be herded in droves like dumb driven cattle; for the initiative in every man's conscience and upon his own responsibility. It was an argument against the machine in general, not against any particular machine; for the man as the unit, and not for the combination. It was altogether worthy of the great preacher who spoke, and of the cause for which he spoke—the responsibility of the citizen.

One of the most hopeful signs of the times is that men of influence, men richly gifted with the art of expression, are speaking all over the country for the right of individual judgment, for the citizen, for good citizenship, and against the bosses, all bosses, of both high and low degree, and in this sign, and in this sign only, can the people prevail. As we understand, it is not this machine or that machine, the machine that exists or the machine that would exist, the bosses that are, and not the bosses that would be, but the argument is against all machines and all bosses, bosses in esse and bosses in posse, bosses that have bossed their districts and counties and communities, as well as bosses who have exercised their power in larger territories. The argument is for the emancipation of the people of all parties and sections and communities from political slavery to any masters whatsoever.

A FAN IN THE PULPIT.

The Chicago Record-Herald tells an interesting story about a Missouri minister who is an ardent baseball fan. He has announced his resignation from the pastorate of a church in St. Louis to accept a call from another church in Detroit. "Detroit provides a better quality of ball," he says, "and the opportunity is too good to lose."

It is suggested that his congregation's indifference to the national game may have had some effect on his course. He once suggested a match, in which a nine picked from the Evangelical Alliance of his church should play for the benefit of a pure milk fund. "I cannot understand," said he, "why they should oppose such a clean, wholesome sport, and for such a good cause." However, they did oppose it, and the game never came off.

The minister, of course, has just as much right to be interested in baseball as anybody else, although it is certain that the bleachers is a place where at least one of the Commandments is very generally violated when the home team begins to "go up in the air," or when the umpire gives the other team the benefit of the doubt. The Missouri minister ought to have selected, not Detroit, but Fredericksburg, where they not only have good ball, but a Sunday School baseball league, as well, in which Methodists, Presbyterians and Baptists strive mightily for the ecclesiastical pennant.

DIAZ WILL RESIGN.

It was reported last night that Diaz had issued a manifesto to the people of Mexico that he will resign the Presidency of that Republic so soon as peace has been restored, and that this declaration is regarded as a virtual acceptance of the conditions laid down by Madero, the head of the Insurgent movement. If this statement be true, it should mean that there will be a cessation of hostilities in Mexico, and that the insurgents will win in the cause for which they have fought, which appears at this distance and with the lights before us to have been a fight of the outs against the ins. What will happen in Mexico after the war is over remains to be seen. It must be very disappointing to the man who has made Modern Mexico to be driven out of authority by the Tillmanites of his country and by violent means. We have very little faith in the patriotic intentions of the Insurgents, though we hope sincerely that Mexico will continue to grow fat and flourishing.

A MEDAL FOR CARNEGIE.

At the Peace Convention in Baltimore last week by far the most interesting incident was the presentation of a gold medal to Andrew Carnegie, the great "Angel of Peace," by the twenty-one American republics which have been led into the ways of peace largely through the kindly offices of the fine old Scot than whom there is not a better American citizen. Long life to the Laird! who has used his immense wealth for the good of the world.

FIRING THE REPORTERS.

On the ground that the Columbia State (the news comes by way of the Charlotte Observer) "has deliberately villified and misrepresented his official actions," Governor Blease has formally notified the State that its reporters will not hereafter be welcome to the Governor's office and that no news will be given to them by the Executive staff. The story lacks verisimilitude for the reason that even in its wildest and meanest moments the State would not be able with all its powers of villification and misrepresentation to invent anything that would look more like villification and misrepresentation than the official actions of the Governor themselves. To print the daily doings of the Governor would lay almost any newspaper under suspicion of an inventive turn that no newspaper we know actually possesses; but we fancy that the State will continue to print all the news from the Executive office of its proud but humbled Commonwealth that's fit to print.

THE FIRST MANASSAS.

On July 21, 1861, at Bull Run, near Manassas, a railroad junction about twenty miles from Washington, occurred the first great battle of the War for Southern Independence. It is now proposed that a love feast be held on the old battlefield this year, to be attended by both Union and Confederate veterans, the date to be the fiftieth anniversary of that first notable clash of arms between the armies of the sections. The idea is a good one, for the anniversary should not pass without suitable commemoration. It is believed that such a meeting as that proposed would draw all parts of the country closer together. As the Birmingham Age-Herald says: "In this way a civil war should always be treated, and in this way such wars are treated in other countries."

The term, "the battle of Bull Run," is rarely used now, "First Manassas" being more frequently used; but the first name was approved by General Beauregard, who discussed the name the night before the battle with John Esten Cooke, who protested that the name was not beautiful. "No," said Beauregard, "but it will do. The Revolution had its battle of Cowpens."

BIG THINGS IN RALEIGH.

Josephus Daniels has been pouring a flood of "editorial correspondence" into the office of the Raleigh News and Observer ever since he went to the annual meeting of the Associated Press two weeks ago, and all very good stuff at that. His last contribution, or the last we have seen, relates to the plays and the players on the Metropolitan stage, from which we infer that Josephus has been knocking around rather more than was good for him, and he actually appears to have gone to see "The Pink Lady," which, we are told, "is beautifully staged and is the most popular musical comedy now to be seen in New York." "The Pink Lady" is "an American property," and Brother Daniels has been so much pleased with her that he would like to have her exhibit, or sing or whatever she does, in Raleigh, wherefore he suggests that "the next big thing for Raleigh to do, after the present big projects are finished this year, is to build a modern and beautiful little theatre to seat eight hundred or one thousand people."

"There are citizens of Raleigh of means who could start this movement by such investment of money as would make it an accomplished fact in the year 1912. We are going to elect a Democratic President without any trouble in that year. Why shouldn't the solid men in Raleigh also make that year memorable by erecting in our capital city a real gem of a theatre?"

It must not be inferred for a moment, however, that "J. D." has overlooked the other and more important things for the upbuilding of the Capital of the grand Old North State. He would build an auditorium "for big occasions," would "bless" Raleigh with "ample hotel facilities," contemplates with a feeling of pride "a splendid Y. M. C. A., soon to be thrown open, and libraries and college auditoriums and splendid churches," but he insists that "the next need of the city is a theatre to be in keeping with the best buildings of the city." It will be seen that he does not neglect the soberer things in his demand for a theatre, and that he times its completion so that it will be ready for the reception of that great leader of the Democracy whom we have followed through so many dark and dreary years to defeat, but are now following to assured victory. It is a great prospect, and enough to stir the blood and move the rhetoric of the most sluggish "in our midst." But we should think that the theatre ought to be larger.

A WELCOME GUEST.

The President honors Virginia this week with his presence. He comes without secret service men, without a military aide, and it is believed that he rode in the day coach from Buena Vista to Lexington, where he spent Saturday and Sunday. He delivered an address in Lee Memorial Chapel at Washington and Lee University Saturday night, and did not mention reciprocity.

This has no reference, of course, to the President of the United States. The President we are talking about is President Edwin Augustus Grosvenor, professor of modern government and international law in good old Amherst College, up in Massachusetts, president of the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity, and familiarly and affectionately known, among thousands of Amherst alumni and students as "Grovie." He is in Virginia to inspect the Phi Beta Kappa chapters at the University of Virginia and William and Mary, where Phi Beta Kappa was born. On Saturday night he presided at the installation of a chapter of the fraternity at Washington and Lee.

Not only as head of this society of scholars, but in his private capacity is he welcome to Virginia. He is a warm friend of the South, and many men in this section are glad to call him "friend." He does not teach Elson's History to his classes; the hundreds of young men who sit at his feet and hear his discourses go away with no false ideas about the South, but with fair-mindedness, with generous feelings for the men of all sections, broad and tolerant, ready to do their no insignificant share in the molding of national opinion. It is a far cry from the sapphire solitude of the Pelham Hills to the blue beauty of the mountains around about the home of Lee, but there can be no doubt that President Grosvenor finds the latter place and its people congenial.

A CHAIR OF MUNICIPAL SCIENCE.

Princeton University, whose most famous ex-president, Woodrow Wilson, is succeeding so remarkably in politics, has evidently realized the value and importance of a political education, and is of the opinion that the young man who wishes to enter politics needs preparation for that work as well as for the law, medicine, theology or teaching. Princeton has decided to establish a chair of municipal science, in order to teach scientifically and practically the management and government of cities. Commenting on this action, the New Orleans Times-Democrat well says:

The action taken by Princeton will create no surprise. A few years ago it would have been laughed at as rainbow chasing, for the people had been taught to believe that men without training or education were the best to do a class of work which requires the most careful study and consideration, and in many cases technical knowledge. But public sentiment as to city government has been changing of late, and we are now beginning to see that it offers more occasion for the exercise of business than of political talent; and that, like all other kinds of business, it calls for the service of trained specialists.

The drift of public opinion is certainly toward some new form of government. The necessity for the business administration of cities is recognized everywhere. The commission form of government is perhaps but the beginning. The Dallas News, published in a city which has the commission form of administration, believes that there is to be further development of municipal government in the next two decades, saying:

"The commission form of government, while now probably the most advanced of any in general use, will be considerably obsolescent ten years hence, in our opinion. By that time the more enterprising people, instead of electing six men as heads of departments, will elect a number of trustees for longer terms than now and on the lapping-over system. And these, to further emphasize the businesslike nature of their job, will appoint a managing director, or general manager, who will in turn appoint subordinates and be held responsible for them. The initiative, referendum and recall will, of course, be in fairly general use, for then we shall not harbor the idea that municipal offices are honors to be won in political strife at short intervals, but that they are important duties for the performance of which the most fit men obtainable are to be employed, and their tenure to be determined by the degree of their efficiency. But the recall will apply to specific malfeasance in office and be otherwise safeguarded from improper use. They will have more freedom without any extension of power. This seeming paradox will be accomplished by the use of the initiative, referendum and recall. Perhaps not within ten years, but within twenty, at all events, in looking for a managing director, we shall not restrict ourselves to our corporate limits, no more than railroads restrict themselves to any State when they go in search of a president. We shall probably advertise for men to hold the more important municipal positions."

There can be no doubt that we are securing a better knowledge of municipal political economy; that the tendency is to consider city questions on broader lines; that there is a strong desire to secure civic work specialists, men who have been educated in the progressive and best municipal ideas.

The old absurd prejudice against "the scholar in politics," created by crooked politicians, is speedily dying out, because it is being proved that business methods work well in city administration; and that "only good can result from having men better taught in the municipal duties they have to perform." Woodrow Wilson's success in politics has given powerful impetus to the belief that the educated man can "make good," and does do so, in politics. The Princeton idea of establishing a chair of municipal science will be generally followed in time, and will do good for the country.

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES.

With a woman's unerring instinct, Miss Bertha Gray Robinson, the gifted editor of the Orange Observer, "sizes up" the Hon. William Jennings Bryan. Confessing her admiration of his "brilliant intellect," but deprecating his "extreme views on some subjects," she thus delivers this broadside into his midst:

"He would have been elected the first time he ran for the Presidency if he had been more conservative in his ideas. He has already wrecked the Democratic party three times, and will do so again if he is given half a chance; but we most sincerely hope that the party leaders will have the backbone to let him alone. They certainly ought to learn enough from the school of experience to avoid the pitfalls of the past. While we are unable to take an active part in politics, still we take a keen interest in such things. It will be much more becoming in Bryan to keep quiet and just let the affairs of the country rest upon the shoulders of those who are not so full of fads."

That is a fair summary of what Mr. Bryan has accomplished, and it contains a great deal of most excellent advice to him and to the party which he "has already wrecked three times."

BOOSTING SALARIES.

"The easiest thing in the State, apparently, is to induce the legislators to boost salaries. While other proposals, no matter how meritorious or essential, strike all sorts of snags, requests for handsome additions to salaries already adequate, even generous, fall on receptive ears and willing spirits."

This is a statement of the Chicago Record-Herald, which the Ohio State Journal declares to be applicable elsewhere. Which is true. It applies to Virginia, for example, where our legislators "strive to please" in the matter of "histin'" the salaries of the officeholders whenever possible. Constitutional limitations are nothing between friends, and if the office be one on which there is a salary limitation imposed by law, our legislators still say "satisfaction is our motto," abolish the office and recreate it under a new name, with a larger stipend. Great measures give precedence to the "good fellow," and the public good gives way to private interest.

THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHER.

One hundred years ago last Friday, John W. Draper, the man who made the first real photograph, was born. Daguerre, the illustrious Frenchman, previously had discovered a process which would print one likeness, but Draper, an Englishman, was the first person to reproduce a picture which could be reproduced at will. Draper was professor of chemistry in the University of New York in 1839, when the first photograph was produced, and he lived until 1882, when photography was already recognized as one of the great achievements of the nineteenth century.

Draper's first camera was a cigar-box. Its lens was made from a pair of spectacles. It took him seven minutes to take the first picture—that is to say, his sister, Dorothy Draper had to sit still for seven minutes before the likeness could be obtained. Her brother required her to breathe as quietly as possible so that the respiration would not cause the picture to blur. He was not entirely satisfied with his efforts, so he tried his cigar-box camera on the moon, and after twenty-minutes of exposure, untroubled by respiration, he got a photograph about one inch in diameter that caused a sensation.

Photography has developed rapidly. Great advances have been made, but great development lies ahead still. The Draper discovery is of great value to the world, and the observance of the centenary of Profess Draper's birth by the city of New York was most fitting.

GENIUS AND HEIGHT.

While the statement sounds paradoxical, the great men of history have been small men. Genius and personal beauty or physical grandeur rarely go hand in hand. Consequently an audience assembled to see and hear for the first time some celebrity or popular figure is disappointed in the personal presence, size or stature of the hero of the occasion.

The Washington Herald says that some have gone so far as to insist that genius and height are incompatible. Lombroso was the chief supporter of this view, to which many adhere. Napoleon the First, Alexander the Great, Edgar Allan Poe, Alexander Pope, Nelson and Blake are cited in proof of this contention. The roll of men of great genius who have been small in size is long. Some were dwarfs. Moreover, many of the really very great men were not only small, but diseased and deformed as well. Julius Caesar, a short man, was an epileptic. So was Napoleon. Pope was misshapen. Alexander and Poe were excessive users of alcohol. Byron, of average height, was lame. Nelson was frail and small. Others with similar defects can be named.

It is the sound contention of the Herald, however, that so far as Americans are concerned, "distinguished men have not been of short stature, but rather the reverse. The average height of Americans is about five feet eight inches, and most of the famous men of this country have been above that height. There were Charles Sumner, six feet four inches; Jefferson Davis and Andrew Jackson, more than six feet, while the list of those who were at least six feet includes Washington, Lincoln, Sam Adams, Henry Ward Beecher and Rufus Choate. In Europe, Bismarck, Darwin and Thackeray were tall. The list of famous men of middle height is also long, including such men as John Adams and Browning.

FAST TRAINS.

Chief Warren L. Stone, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, asserts that "the United States as a nation has gone stark, raving mad on the question of speed." No, one can doubt that he is right. Despite the many improvements made on the railroads there is still existing peril.

All railroad accidents are not due to a craze for speed, but the evil of which Chief Stone complains has indirect as well as direct results antagonistic to public safety. "The speed craze requires young men who are willing to take chances," he says. "If they pull through on schedule time, it is all right; if they don't, they must make room for the men who will."

Some of the fastest trains in the country are the freest from accidents, but this is because such accidents as occur are so few and conspicuous that every precaution is thrown around the operation of these trains. The fast running of less carefully guarded trains is what Chief Stone is talking about. It is a case with recklessness on one side and high speed on the other.

SELLING WIVES AND CHILDREN.

Heartrending stories of the privation, suffering and want in the famine sections of China come from that land in its evil hour. The starving people are resorting to the most desperate means to get bread.

Some have already sold their wives and children for food. Writing from the famine district, the Rev. E. E. Lohenstine tells the Nashville Tennessean:

"Saddest of all has been the sale of women and children. Even in China it is generally considered disgraceful for a man to sell his wife, and the sale cannot take place openly. This year not only does the sale take place openly, but the purchaser is even regarded as a benevolent man, no matter how nefarious his object in the purchase may be. Those most in demand are girls from the ages of twelve to sixteen. Most of these are bought as slaves for lives of degradation. One is constantly seeing children offered for sale on the streets. A child under ten can be bought for anywhere from a dime to a quarter, and, of course, many are given away if the parents can find some one who will promise to support them."

Yes, you say, but a large amount of money has been sent to China for the relief of its starving people. True, but though much has been done, much remains to be done. Despite the generous response of the civilized nations of the world, many people will probably starve to death, for it is told that in one section 3,000,000 people would actually die of hunger if not given aid from the outside.

Think of it! Parents selling their children for the price of a cheap theatre ticket, for the price of a few packages of cigarettes or a few cigars or a few glasses of soda water! It is a crime against humanity and a reflection on a Christian world that children should be sold—that little girls should be sacrificed for base uses so that the wolf may be driven from the door. An immortal soul for 50 cents, what am I bid?

It would seem that the Virginian-Pilot is a good judge of poetry, as well as Princess Anne buttermilk. We agree that Colonel Bill Stone, F. Devine Pickle, Major Dink Botts, Bertha Gray Robinson and Gerald P. Edmunds, "each and all," as they say it in an indictment, which is always proper language to use in referring to poets, must yield the bunch of bay leaves to James Byron Elmore, who sang:

"In the spring of the year,
When your blood is thick,
There is nothing so good
As a sassafras stick."

It was also Elmore who penned the deathless refrain:

"Sassafras, oh, Sassafras,
Thou art the stuff for me,
And in the spring
I love to sing,
Oh, Sassafras, of thee!"

The Virginian-Pilot cannot exceed us in appreciation of the epic note which runs through all the works of Elmore, but our contemporary errs in stating that Elmore is a "warbler of the Wabash." Not at all. He was a North Carolinian before he went to Kansas. It was in the classic shades of Pea Ridge, the land of the mule and sorghum molasses, that Elmore first felt the divine passion to express his personality in verse, and his first idea of Parnassus was gained from the old red hills of the Ridge.

"Chemicals Dissolve Dynamos." No, that is not a phrase from one of H. G. Wells's descriptions of the end of the world. It is merely a "head" over a "story" of a game between the Chemistry and Electricity Students of V. M. I. last week.

The list of initiates in the new chapter of Phi Beta Kappa at Washington and Lee reads like a digest of "Who's Who."

Daily Queries and Answers

"Says I."

1. Is it correct to say, "Says I," or is the expression accepted in usage, though known to be incorrect?

2. I saw in an old magazine college fellowships are primarily instituted at Oxford and Cambridge. What is the function of the fellowship duty? I see they received a certain salary; for what purpose, and pay by who? I will be so much obliged to you in giving me a good definition of fellowship and scholarship in the college.

READER.

1. No, the expression is incorrect, and cannot be excused even as a colloquialism.

2. A fellowship in English and American universities is a foundation for the maintenance on certain conditions of a scholar called a fellow, who usually resides at the university. Scholarship is a broader term, usually indicating a course offered at high school or college as a prize to pupils who have won honors or passed competitive examinations. The institution of fellowships arose in connection with the colleges of the Middle Ages, which were originally eleemosynary in character. The members, or "fellows" as they are called, usually had a boarding place in common and received regular stipends provided for out of the income of the foundation. Such a college was established at the University of Bologna as early as 1267, and the beginning of the institution at the University of Paris is traced to a permanent, though humble, provision for sleeping accommodations and for small stipends to be given to eighteen scholar clerks. At Oxford a foundation was established in 1243 for two priests, who while pursuing their studies should say mass for the soul of their benefactor, and the foundations of different colleges at Oxford and Cambridge followed in time. The recipients of these benefactions were usually required to have attained a certain standard of scholarship and often to show their need of support. Frequently the founder retained the patronage. In England, the fellowships have steadily increased in number and value; to their income is added the privilege of occupying certain apartments, and in some cases of enjoying perquisites in meals or commons. They are now ordinarily confined to graduates of the university to which the college belongs. Many are tenable for life, others for seven years or shorter periods. In general they are forfeited, should the holder attain to certain preferments in the church or at the bar, sometimes in case of his succeeding to property above a certain amount, and, except by special vote of the college, they are forfeited by marriage. The English fellows usually carry on instruction in their own college, and are frequently professors in the university as well.

In the United States the term "fellow," often means "trustee," as at Harvard. The ordinary fellowship is an honor bearing with it a certain annual stipend, usually about $500. The fellowships are bestowed according to merit. Some institutions require certain services in connection with instruction from the holders of fellowships, others expect their time to be devoted to study.

In China.

Is it true that in some parts of China children of the female sex are drowned at birth? M. S.

Rev. Justus Doolittle, for many years a missionary in China, in his book entitled "Social Life of the Chinese," says: "The distribution of sheets and hooks against the drowning of female infants is very common at the time of literary examinations. This fact shows conclusively that infanticide is prevalent, else the distribution of such works would not be tolerated nor would it have any inciting or procuring cause. The rich usually destroy the girls born to them after they have the number they wish to keep and rear. Much has been done in past years to put a stop to infanticide, and in some places with marked success."

Dying, Egypt, Dying.

Who was the author of the poem, "I am Dying, Egypt, Dying"? Is it true that the author on the eve of the battle of Chickamauga, in which he was killed, had a presentiment of death, and that he arose in the night and wrote the poem? W. X.

The poem was written by General William H. Lytle. The story is a fairy tale. General Lytle was killed September 20, 1863. The poem he wrote appeared in "Goggeshall's Poets and Poetry of the West," issued in 1860.

Railway Mileage.

What is the aggregate of the railway mileage of the United States? E. S. M.

According to the latest report of the Interstate Commission: "Official, 234,709.40 miles; unofficial, 2,059.13 miles; total, 236,868.43. This does not include Alaska (unofficial), 362.92, and Hawaii (unofficial), 149.34 miles.

In Japan.

Can a citizen of the United States buy and hold land in Japan? Z.

He may acquire land by lease, but not by purchase.

NAME OF MARIA LUISA USED BY SWINDLERS

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

MARIA LUISA of Bourbon, who, styled a royal princess, has come in for a good deal of unpleasant publicity during the last few weeks in London, in connection with a gang of shady adventurers, who, starting a "National Dental Aid Society" for purposes of fraud, have swindled, in several cases ruined people, by the use of her name, is neither royal nor a princess. The lady is said to have been paid so much a week for the use of her name, and while she indignantly denies that she received any money, the fact remains that her name has been used for some months past as a decoy by the questionable individuals concerned, without any protest on her part, to extort money from credulous investors. For the National Dental Aid Society was constituted by them, not for the purpose of extracting real teeth and supplying artificial molars on philanthropic terms, but to extract money from foolish people whom they induced to invest in the concern. The men, it may be added, have been repeatedly ere this exposed in print in connection with other similar swindles, and have been more especially shown up by Henry Labouchere in the pages of London Truth.

With regard to Maria Luisa of Bourbon, she is, as I have said above, neither a royal highness nor a princess. She does, however, possess in her own right the Spanish title of duchess, her husband, whose name was formerly Juan de Monclus y Cabanellas, having, in accordance with Spanish laws and customs, become Duke of Seville through marriage. At the time when she became his wife he possessed a considerable fortune, but I understand that some time ago they met with reverses, and removed from Spain to London, where the duchess, who is childless, now makes her home, at 23 Kensington Square, W.

As she is in the way of meeting American visitors there, it may be as well to explain just who she is.

The dukedom of Seville was formerly one of the dignities restricted to the princes of the reigning house of Spain, and the duchess owes her possession thereof to the fact of her being the eldest daughter of the late Duke of Seville, though she was not formally established in her rights to the dukedom until she had defeated her mother, the widowed Duchess of Seville. The latter is a dreadful old woman of obscure origin, and who, making her home in Paris, bore as a young girl the name of Josephine Parade. She never liked her eldest daughter, Maria Luisa, preferring her two younger girls, and when, after Maria Luisa married, in London, Don Juan de Monclus y Cabanellas, who possessed some fortune, the young couple showed a disposition to resist her constant and ever-increasing demands for money, she, with a degree of shameless effrontery difficult to describe, actually commenced legal proceedings in the courts of Madrid against her eldest daughter, with the object of depriving her of the grandezza and of her title of Duchess of Seville, on the ground that she was illegitimate. The proceedings in court brought to light the fact that Maria Luisa had been born out of wedlock, namely, two years before the union of her parents had been legalized by marriage, which latter, however, according to Spanish law, had the result of legitimizing her. But the judges held that the dowager duchess had entirely failed to prove the main plea upon which her suit against her daughter was based, namely, that Maria Luisa, although her child, was not the offspring of the late Duke of Seville.

Popular sympathy was all, of course, with Dona Maria Luisa, who was thus confirmed in her honors and dignities, which include the grandezza, while the public execration against her unnatural mother was so great that she had to be specially protected by the police from the angry populace on her way to and from the court.

The Duke of Seville, the grandfather of the duchess, was a brother of King Francis of Assissi, who was consort of old Queen Isabella of Spain. At one time he bore the name of Henry, was deeply in love with Isabella and engaged to marry her. But the match was brought to nought by the intrigue of Isabella's mother, Queen Christine, and she was married instead to his eldest brother, Francis.

Prince Henry, disappointed in love as well as ambition, joined a revolutionary movement, from the penalties of which he escaped with the loss of some of his honors. He then married, morganatically, a lady of the noble house of Castelvi, by whom he had four children, and was killed in a duel by the late Duc de Montpensier, that is to say, by the husband of Queen Isabella's younger sister, in 1870.

His sons did not inherit the title of prince, nor, in fact, any of his honors, excepting the name of Bourbon. They were left in dire want, so much so that they were found actually starving in Paris and spending nights on the benches of the Champs Elysees and of Cour la Reine, by one of the Carlist leaders. The latter brought their penniless condition to the notice of Don Carlos, who gave them commissions in his army, in which they took part in the Carlist uprising of forty years ago. After the defeat of Don Carlos, the late King Alfonso interested himself in their behalf, revived their father's title of Duke of Seville in favor of the eldest of the three brothers, at the same time conferring upon him the grandezza, while the other two were given commissions in the army.

The late Duke of Seville was a ne'er-do-well, and in spite of the generosity of the late King, was in constant pecuniary trouble and financial scrapes, until, for very shame's sake, he was shipped off by the Spanish government with a colonial appointment, first to the West Indies and afterwards to the Philippines. He died at sea, on his way home, leaving, as I have mentioned above, three daughters by his mesalliance in 1870 with Josephine Parade. The second of his brothers, and the uncle, therefore, of the Duchess of Seville, is that ridiculous retired Brigadier-General Don Francis of Bourbon Castelvi, who at one time styled himself Duke of Anjou, and put forward pretensions to the throne of France. The only sensible thing that he has done has been to make two rich marriages, on each occasion with a Cuban heiress, the first of these unions being solemnized in New York. He has long been deprived of any active military command. His younger brother, Albert, is a much more sensible fellow and a level-headed soldier. He was a particular favorite of the late King Alfonso, who bestowed upon him the title of Marquis of Santa Elena. When last I heard of him, two or three years ago, he was commanding as general a division of cavalry in the Spanish army.

Spain, by the by, will be represented at King George's coronation, not as heretofore on analogous occasions by the Infant Carlos of Bourbon, widower of the elder sister of Alfonso XIII., and now married to the youngest sister of the Duc d'Orleans, but by the Infant Don Fernando. The latter is a Spaniard by adoption and a Bavarian by birth. His father is Prince Louis Ferdinand of Bavaria, Surgeon-General of the German and Spanish armies, and one of the cleverest obstetricians of the present day, his practice being confined wholly to poor and non-paying patients, while his mother, the Infanta Paz, is a daughter of old Queen Isabella and a sister of Alfonso XIII. Their eldest boy, Ferdinand, married the present King of Spain's youngest sister, Dona Maria Teresa, and on the day of his wedding was naturalized a Spaniard and created an infant, that is to say, a prince of the blood. He was serving in the Bavarian army as a captain of cavalry until his marriage.

His suite on the occasion of his visit to London will be headed by the Marquis de la Mina, who was for several years master of the horse to the King, and who on the death of his widowed mother will inherit her dukedom of Fernan Nunez.

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